

## "OVER THERE"

One incident of this hike will always be of interest to the men of Company H. The boys of Company H were unusually fagged and jaded. But "there's a reason." The day before they were served sour beans for dinner and had spent the previous night chasing up and down a ladder in their billet. That night, as usual, they slept in a barn loft which was accessible only by a ladder. During the night this ladder would not accommodate all those going and coming. The "emergency cases" had to jump down. Some badly sprained ankles were the result. This unsavory diet, in its after effects, was no respecter of persons or rank. The fellows of that company have some good jokes on some officers and a chaplain. The police details thanked their lucky stars when an order came out next morning for an early departure.

The ten days spent in the training area near Rambervillers were largely taken up with extended order formations and field problems. These were destined, and we felt pretty sure of the fact at the time, to be our last days of training before we saw action on the front again. We soon learned that we were billed for a part in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, and expected to have to take part in the operations east of Verdun.